1500 Kudos Fic

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by WinstonsDad

Summary

In celebration of hitting 1500 Kudos on What the Little Mouse Brings I have written this little fic from Adam's perspective.
Hope everyone enjoys.
I'm not so sure about it, I'm not great at first person writing.

Thank you AbstractEevee for beta reading and hyping me up to actually post <3

Love you all x x x

Sometimes Mama cries. He holds my hand and strokes my face. I love Mama's voice. It makes bad thoughts go away.

The bad man that tied Mama up in the dark would hit Mama hard and I didn't like it, I would hide in the boxes in the dark and try to not make noise. It's hard to be shhh shhh quiet. Sometimes my mouth makes a noise I don't want it too and the bad man would try and find me but I know the best hiding places, he would hit Mama again instead. That would make me cry.

When the bad man fixed cars I could go into the upstairs and find things. Sometimes food, but not the water in the smelly bottles, it tastes bad and smells like the bad man. Mama said not to drink it so I don't.

I found a pen once, took it to Mama to see and Mama drawed a picture of a car. It made Mama smile, I like Mama's smile. I feel warm inside when Mama smiles and when Mama sings.

When the other man came I thought he would hurt Mama. He smelled different. I didn't want him to hurt Mama cos Mama was sleeping and I bit him. I was scared. He picked Mama up and carried him away and I thought he was going to leave me behind but the other man said I could go with them. The car was bumpy and I felt sick in my tummy.

The other man put us in a room, it didn't smell bad and the bed was soft. Mama cried when he woke up. I don't know why, I thought the room was better. The other man cleaned Mama, and gave us food. Sometimes the food wasn't good.

I got scared when the other man shouted at Mama and found a good hiding spot, cos Mama says to hide when I get scared. I fell asleep hiding but when I woke up the bed was so soft and Mama was there and he wasn't hurt and he didn't cry and it was good.

The other man got me colors and pictures, Mama helped me color the tree and the dog, the other man got books with pictures in to show me what they are and I can see trees outside the window and Mama says that they dance because of the wind.

When Mama was sick because of the baby in his tummy the other man gave him special juice to make him feel better.

Sometimes the other man, Mama calls him Hammabil, he gets angry, he's scary when he's angry but not in a hide away shhh shhh quiet way, he doesn't hurt Mama. Mama says that Hammabil will never hurt me and I believe him cos Mama doesn't tell bad things. Mama's soft and warm and smells like our bed.

Hammabil gave me a fire engine and a bunny which is soft and t-shirts and pants. I don't really like pants. But I like my fire engine.

Mama said we can go to the outside when the outside is warm and the bright light is the sun and the sky has clouds. Trees are hard when I touch them and scratch my hand. Flowers smell like Mama and grass is tickly. Outside the colors are so bright and everything smells clean.

I like being clean, my skin doesn't feel itchy and Mama brushes my hair and the towels are fluffy like the clouds are fluffy and I wonder if they are made of the same fluffy stuff.

I like being here with Hammabil. His house is big, it has pictures that make me feel tingly in my head. I don't know any hiding place except in the big cupboard but I don't think I need to know where the hiding places are anymore.

And Hammabil showed Mama and me TV.

TV is amazing. Mama said TV isn't for all the time but that's ok, TV showed me what outside past the sky and the clouds looks like. TV showed me space and the stars. So now when I look out of the window when it's dark I know that stars have names and they're far away. Mama said he would ask Hammabil if I can have a telescope like the men on TV have so I can see the stars closer and that made me dance and Mama laughed.

But Mama is gone now. Hammabil said he would find him but he hasn't and I'm angry that Mama isn't here but Hammabil didn't take him away. I was hiding in the big cupboard being

shhh shhh quiet, no noises. I didn't like hearing the shouting and big noises downstairs so I kept as still as I could.

Hammabil found me. He was crying like Mama used to cry and it made me cry and gave me a pain in my tummy. I want Mama. I miss Mama but he won't come back.

And now there are too many people, everywhere is noisy and Hammabil gave me ear foams and a TV I can carry around and it makes it better but its more better when Hammabil is carrying me.

Hammabil said that Alama is a friend like Hammabil is a friend. She's soft like Mama and she sings too but not the words Mama sings. Hammabil put his mouth on Alama and Mama said that it was kissing, like Mama kisses me but I don't think it was like a Mama and me kiss.

I saw Hammabil and Mama almost kiss and it made my tummy warm and Mama was pink on his face afterwards.

I think Mama and Hammabil make each other pink on their faces and their tummy's feel warm because they love each other. I love Mama and Mama laughs with me and Mama laughs with Hammibal so maybe Hammibal loves Mama too.

Alama found a dog in the park and she says he's called Win Some and he was really dirty so we had a bath and Win Some liked me splashing water and it made Alama laugh and she gave me chocolate but I didn't like it. She didn't get angry when I didn't eat it. I don't want to eat, my tummy feels hard and cold.

And now. Now I'm scared again and Hammabil is gone and Mama is gone. Alama is here and she told the bad men that she is my Mama but she isn't but I'm scared and cant go hide cos I don't know where we are. Everyone keeps going away and not coming back. What if Alama goes away too?

I don't want to be left with the bad men. I want Mama and Hammabil and Alama and Win Some and my firetruck and my bunny and TV. Alama said it was ok to cry and she cried a

little and said she was sorry but I don't understand why she’s sorry.

There are loud noises everywhere but I think I can hear my Mama screaming.

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